

A Little Missionary

On another page will be found a letter written by brother Hugo Paul Wise, Middle Branch, Ohio, to Brother Lyon, Washington city. The letter was sent to this office for publication by Brother Lyon, and thru the kindness of Sister Detwiler we secured the little boy's photograph, and at once sent it to Chicago to have a cut made from it which will appear in next week's paper. The little boys and girls all over the brotherhood will want to see this young missionary and soldier of the cross. He is a noble boy, and tho but eight years of age has been a member of the church for a year or more. He has given his heart to Jesus, consecrated his life to him and is now busily working for the Master who died to save him. It is a noble example, and should be an inspiration to all who love the Lord Jesus, to see this bright little missionary doing errands for the blessed Master, giving his time and means to extend the kingdom of the Lord Jesus on earth as it is in heaven. The same earnestness and consecration on the part of every member of the Brethren church would purchase a church home for Washington in a single day. May the dear Lord keep this boy in the footsteps of his Master and fulfil his promise that "no man shall pluck them out of my hands." Dear little Paul, stand fast in the faith that has made you strong. The Lord will keep you in the hollow of his hand, and under the shadow of his wing will he bear you up. A promising future awaits one so young as you are; great are the things which the kind Father has in store for you. Nothing else in all this world is so sweet, so full of hope and promise, as youth consecrated to the Master. The Father's tender dew rests upon you, and all of like faith, and having committed your all to him, he will keep your life sweet, and pure, and clean, and who shall say how many souls will be led to accept the same Jesus thru your blessed example. For each one thus led to Jesus there will be a star in your crown, which in the crowning day of the kingdom will shine as the brightness of the firmament.

Going Back

Now that the "open door" policy of the nations in regard to China, a policy which has in particular been enforced by the action of the United States government, has rendered that ancient and unspeakable empire comparatively safe against aggression and dismemberment, they are taking steps to restore the ancient order and traditions of their history. The missionaries had established modern schools, where the studies peculiar to our western civilization were taught to the Chinese youth, and among these schools towered the university at Peking. But now the Empress has given orders that all the schools of the empire shall return to the

teachings of Confucius, and that the "new, depraved and erroneous subjects of the western schools shall be excluded." All the oriental nations, with the exception of Japan, furnish a curious study in ultra conservatism. A thing that is new is necessarily wrong, depraved. Countless ages of living in moral and spiritual darkness has given them the idea that light is an evil. It hurts their eyes. Confucius, a man of great practical wisdom, of sound morals, great integrity, a statesman of marked ability, but the rankest materialist and agnostic toward all spiritual subjects, set the pace for the Chinese some thousands of years ago, and for all that the missionaries can do, he is likely to be the dominant ethical force in China for many a year to come. The missionary problem is the greatest problem of our age. A thousand millions of the world's inhabitants are as badly off in matters of religion as the Chinese, and many of them are worse off. How is this vast mass to be leavened? When will the seemingly invulnerable forces of ultra conservatism yield to the ideas of western progression? When will Confucius be dethroned in China, Buddha, in India and Japan, Zoroaster in Persia, Mohammed in Arabia, Africa and Turkey? Besides these there are a multitude of others, gods and mortals, who have usurped the divine throne in the hearts of men. The old Greek gods are by no means dead. Venus, Bacchus and Mars still rule the vaster populations of the world, even in the very midst of our Christian civilization. What is the end of all this, and when? There is certainly work enough to do. No one need be idle. God's children are the light of the world. The darkness is very great. Let your light shine. There are at least some eyes that it will cheer, some hearts that it will comfort, some stumbling feet that it will guide. Let your light shine.

Washington City Church Property

The announcement that the Washington City Mission has fair prospects for a church property which it can call its own has awakened an interest and started a wave of enthusiasm thru out the brotherhood that are most encouraging. The reports now coming in indicate that the church means to raise the money to purchase the property, and do it soon. This is exactly what should be done, and we are pleased to note the almost unanimous sentiment in favor of the movement. There is but one thing needful to secure the property within the next thirty days and that is to raise the money. We believe the church means to do just that very thing, and the weekly reports from all over the brotherhood confirm our faith. In the last several issues of the EVANGELIST we have made reference to this movement and urged upon the whole church to take advan-

tage of this opportunity to secure a church home for our mission in the capital city. Every pastor in the church should bring the matter before his people and in earnest prayer ask the Lord to direct them in what is their present duty. What we want to do *now, right now*, is to raise the \$2700 including what is already subscribed and pledged, for this amount must be on hand or guaranteed by April 1, or better March 25, as Brother Cassel announces in this paper. One hundred congregations averaging \$25 each will mean \$2500, but saying nothing of the dollar plan or any other, let each one give what he is able to give or what duty calls him to give, not what he *feels* like giving merely, but what he knows it is his duty and ability to give. This will secure a church home for the Washington City mission within the next thirty days. Will we do it?

Cashiered

For some political offense the French government stopped the salaries of several Catholic priests, and it has created more consternation and noise among them than the spectacle of a thousand souls going to perdition. The pandemonium is terrific. What after all is the good of the priesthood without its pay? Echo answers what? We are sure that we don't know. These meddling Jesuits will actually be reduced to the dire necessity of earning their living, a thing unheard of in all their history. What is the world coming to, especially the French world?

Living in his Grave

A collection of cranks and fads would make a remarkable museum. One of the most original is a fellow in Long Island who is living in his grave. Eschewing the improvements and constraints of civilized life, he reposes nightly at the bottom of a ditch six by four, and declines all offers of more comfortable quarters, even those of the county poor-house. He insists upon his constitutional American right to live as he pleases, a right which is unassailable so long as its exercise works no injury or imposes no limitation upon the rights of others. Perhaps his neighbors are disturbed at the uncanny suggestion furnished by the conduct of this crank. How comfortable it would be if never a thought of the graveyard could enter the light and joyous soul of ye gay mortals. To be buried deep in the ground even after they are dead is a thought of terror to some minds. Perhaps it is a natural revulsion, but in view of the fact that we must all find a home there at last, would it not be well to profit by the example of the crank, and cultivate a kindlier feeling for old mother earth? In her lap he finds refuge from the wintry blast. There is many a fierce tempest from which the grave will shelter us,